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Prolouge - Driven Out of Home

As blood scattered the hard concrete floor, the number of Ice Clan cats started to decline. Wishstar, leader of Ice Clan, has been wounded badly. She leaps onto a trash can looking down on her warriors in panic.

"Ice Clan, retreat!" she yowled across the large ally.

Right after, the Ice Clan cats quickly ran, practically tripping over one another. Before cats could attack, Wishstar quickly hopped off the trash can to join her clanmates. They soon dashed off, running till the cats weren't following. They stopped at the edge of the thunder path, right next to the forest.

"Don't worry Ice Clan, we'll get our revenge on those filthy Blood Clan cats." Wishstar hissed, trying to ignore the worry on her warriors's faces. "But we cannot stay here in twoleg place, Blood Clan will easily find us," she'd sigh. "We will travel into the forest, I am aware clans live there too, but I have a feeling we'll be fine."

She watched as her clan happily gleamed, seeing a nervous glimpse in their eyes. "Arrowquill, I need you to gather everything we will. If needed, take Fishwhisker, Vinetail, and Quartzsite with you. We are Ice Clan, and we will never betray our allies, Blood Clan is *not* one."

As cats cheered, she puffed out her chest. "We'll rest in the other side of the thunder path, out of Blood Clan and the four clan's territory's. Everyone is dismissed, let's cross the path."

Allegiance - Ice Clan

Leader

Wishstar - A dark ginger she-cat with black and brown spots.

Deputy

ArrowQuill - An orange tom with a black face.

Medicine Cat

Breezekoi - A grey she-cat with silver spots.
Apprentice: Silverpaw

Warriors

Fishwhisker - A pure white tom with blue eyes.
Vinetail - A strong she-cat with an oddly skinny tail.
Apprentice: Sweetpaw
Quartzsite - A handsome tom with black and white fur.
Mousedoze - A dusty grey-brown tom.
Shrewshift - A dusty light brown she-cat with a short snout.
Nightpelt - A small she-cat with pure black fur.
Apprentice: Dawnpaw
Gravelstone - A blunt tom with grey-dusty fur.
Bluemoon - A calm she-cat with silver-blue fur.
Apprentice: Jaggedpaw
Lionlash - A young golden tom, barely out of apprenticeship.

Apprentices

Jaggedpaw - A young grey tom with a flipped paw.
Silverpaw - A silver she-cat with ice blue eyes.
Dawnpaw - A soft pale she-cat.
Sweetpaw - A fragile pale tom.

Queens

Dashingdoe - A brown white spotted she-cat, mother to Frostkit, Shiftkit, and Woolkit.
Clementineclaw - A white she-cat with golden ears, expecting kits, fostering Juniperkit.

Elders

Softfur - A slim she-cat with black ears and tail, retired due to slowly going blind.

Mintjaw - white tom with a broken jaw.

Chapter 1 - Meeting Thunder Clan

It's been a few days since they were driven out. As Ice Clan awoken from another long night of worry, it was time they went into the forest. They picked up all the herbs and prey they could, and emerged into the thick trees. They quietly walked, the whole clan together. As Wishstar lead, she heard something from the bushes. It leapt out at the leader, tackling her to the ground. When she kicked the figure off, she realized it was probably a clan cat. They were about the size of the apprentices in her clan, slightly bigger.

"Why are you here, are you Bloodclan!" the brown tabby hissed as more cats emerged warily.

"No- I'm Wishstar, leader of Ice Clan. We were driven out by Blood Clan a few nights ago." the she-cat dipped her head in peace as she watched the small tabby soften. "I'd like to speak with your leader, if they are available."

She watched as an orange tom approached, his ginger fur gleamed flames in the sun. "You'd like to speak with me?" the tom sat, straightening his posture.

"Yes, if you have any time." Wishstar purred, admiring his pelt.

"Of course, come with me, take your clan too." he said as he bounded into the crowd.

The Ice Clan cats nervously followed, wondering if it was safe. Wishstar was always a very trusting cat, but she had a feeling they needed Ice Clan, or Ice Clan needed them. As they stepped across the damp shaded grass, they crammed through a gorse tunnel. The tom explained where all the warriors, apprentices, elders, and queens will go. And everyone quickly adjusted.

"What did you want to talk about?" the leader said as he tilted his

head, walking to his den. He singled Wishstar to follow.

"Firstly, what do I call you?" Wishstar asked, leaning in. The other leader, Firestar , explained everything. "I'm sorry." the she-cat dipped her head.

"It's fine." Firestar nodded respectfully. "Would you like to join Lion Clan? We'll need all the support we can get. Wind Clan is with us, but if Shadow Clan and River Clan are still helping Blood Clan, we'll be outnumbered by lots. With your strong warriors and apprentices, we would win for sure." Firestar requested.

Wishstar saw a desperate look in his eyes, and couldn't say no. Firestar smiled and walked out the den after stretching. Wishstar followed after.

With the help of Thunder Clan and Wind Clan so far, Ice Clan could easily get rid of Blood Clan and Scourge forever.

Chapter 2 - Visiting Star Clan

It was two days before Blood Clan's attack. Wishstar sat in the glaring sun, bathing tiredly. She stretched and got up, seeing Firestar walk up to her.

"Yes Firestar?" Wishstar asked.

Firestar made eye-contact with the dark-ginger she-cat. "Would you like to travel to the Moon Stone? It's where leaders get their nine lives, and your a leader."

"I've heard of that, I'd love to." the she-cat dipped her head.

"We can go whenever your ready." Firestar slightly brushed his tail against the dusty earth.

"I'm ready whenever you are." Wishstar nodded, stretching again.

"Then come with me, Cinderpelt can get us some traveling herbs." Firestar beckoned Wishstar to follow.

As they walked to the medicine cat den, she couldn't help but admire the beauty of the clan. They pushed through the short gorse tunnel where Cinderpelt and Breezekoi sat, arranged herbs.

"Your lucky to have such a range of herbs!" Breezekoi stared in awe at all the herbs. "The best we can find is a couple batches of catmint!"

"Catmint? That's so hard to find here! Could you show me where you find it?" Cinderpelt asked.

They turned to see their leaders, Firestar and Wishstar. "We're here for traveling herbs?" Wishstar politely asked.

"Oh course!" Cinderpelt said as she took some sorrel, daisy, clementine, and burnet.

The two leaders took the herbs and paid respects before leaving. They quickly ate the herbs and left camp. They walked through the damp grass, Wishstar was smelling all the new scents. They soon entered Windclan territory after passing four trees. They hadn't ran into one patrol while in Wind Clan, and the thunder path was clear from monsters while they pasted through. As the sun started to set, they were at Mother Mouth.

"Here it is." Firestar said as he motioned Wishstar in.

As they walked in, it was pitched black. The two leaders sat in the cave until a bright light flashed against them. Wishstar hissed at the burning glow, as she was caught off guard.

"Just press your nose to it and sleep." Firestar bluntly explained. Wishstar obeyed.

The dark-ginger she-cat settled herself down and pressed against the light stone with her nose. She quickly drifted into a heavy sleep.

She sat in the dark emptiness, feeling a glow from the outside of her closed eyes. She quickly peaked to see starry grass that felt almost unreal. She lifted her head to see a beautiful starry place, it all looked like the forest, but inverted.

"Wishstar, are you ready to receive your nine lives?" a voice echoed. It sounded like one, but many at the same time.

"Yes!" Wishstar stumbled up, puffing her spotted chest out.

A cat slowly emerged from what could be assumed as mist. They were tall with blue-grey fur and starry white-eyes.

"Wetflower!" Wishstar tried to move, but she was unable. Wetflower was a cat of her's that had died in battle with Blood Clan.

"Hello Wishstar, it's time I give you your first life." Wetflower said maturely, which she usually wasn't. "With this life, I give you Optimism, use this to be positive about the future, and never doubt yourself or the cats you trust." Wetflower walked closer.

Wetflower touched her nose to Wishstar's forehead, sending a

shocking wave of pain down her. It felt as if her eyes were being forged out roughly. When the tall she-cat removed her nose, the pain slowly stopped. Wishstar shook off the pain and fixed her posture.

"Hello Wishstar!" a small cat emerged from the mist. They looked barley older than an apprentice.

"Autumnpaw?" Wishstar's eyes widened a bit. Autumnpaw was Wishstar's apprentice when she was deputy herself, the small cat had gotten black-cough, the incurable chest infection, and died days later.

"I missed you! But I must give you your second life." the kit took a step forward. "With this life, I give you perseverance. Please don't blame yourself for anything out of your control." he looked up at his old mentor proudly, touching his nose to the larger cat's chin.

It sent a painful strike into the leader's chest, causing her to cough a bit. The apprentice moved away, and bounded into the mist without a word.

"Autumnpaw-" Wishstar said, followed by a sigh.

Another cat emerged from the darkness. About the same size as Wishstar. They had sleek orange fur and black paws and white ears.

"Whiteear!" Wishstar smiled, lifting her tail. Whiteear was her litter mate, he was killed on the thunder path while playing with Wishstar, known as Wishvow at the time.

The tom did not respond, but just started talking. "This is your third life. With this life, I give you integrity. Do the right thing, don't be a fool this time." Whiteear sneered before walking up and touching noses with the she-cat.

"Goodbye brother." Wishstar dipped her head. Whiteear just rolled his pure white eyes and smirked slightly before fading into the mist.

Another small figure appeared, smaller than Autumn paw. A tiny black kit with brown spots and a dark-ginger tail.

"Crosskit!" Wishstar looked down at the kit with teary eyes. Crosskit was Wishkit's sister that had died at birth due to an unknown illness.

"Hi Wishstar! I have to give you your... fourth life!" "With this life, I give you generosity. Please be nice to others! Share with those in need, and provide shelter, even if they're not in your clan!" Crosskit smiled proudly at her statement, and went over to Wishstar.

As the small kit touched her nose to the leader's paw, she expected something painful. Instead of a sharp pain, it felt like a minor nip on the belly, it also make her a bit nauseous. The kit smiled widely at her sister and ran into the mist.

The next lives ran by quick, when she was met with the last cat. They had pale fur and white paws, matched with icey-blue eyes.

"Cloudystar!" Wishstar said. Cloudystar was the leader before Wishstar. He had died fighting a dog that had invaded the ally.

"Greetings Wishstar, are you ready for your ninth and final life?" Cloudystar said. Wishstar nodded. "Then, I give you the life of loyalty. Be loyal to your clan, I hope you can serve them your whole nine lives." He walked up to Wishstar.

He pressed his nose to Wishstar's forehead. Wishstar felt a wave of pain throughout her whole body, from ear to tail-tip.

"Live a long life." Cloudystar backed away into the mist.

She then abruptly woke up, looking over to a sleeping Firestar. Feeling sore, she got up and woken Firestar.

"Let's head to Thunder Clan." Wishstar meowed.

Chapter 3 - Preparing for battle

It was a day before the battle. Wishstar tiredly woke up from a nap. She saw her deputy, Arrowquill, sitting over her.

"The battles tomorrow." he said when he noticed the leader was awake.

"Yes, and?" Wishstar quietly lifted her head with a stretch.

"Where will we stay, after the battle? If we win, we can't go to the city again, but if we lose..." Arrowquill sighed.

"Don't worry Arrowquill, we will find out, and we will not return to the city, to much trouble could be caused there." Wishstar reassured him.

Arrowquill nodded and walked away to join Thunder Clan's deputy, Whitestorm. Everyone seemed to get along well, and Silverpaw, the Ice Clan medicine cat apprentice, has been learning quickly. Wishstar shook her head, thinking about what her deputy said. *Where will we stay?* she thought to herself, placing her head on her paws. She sighed as she stared into the sky, brushing her tail against the dusty earth. She still felt a bit sore from the pain she had from getting her nine lives, but she needed to talk to Firestar about the territory.

"Firestar?" Wishstar poked her head through the vines and moss that covered his den.

Firestar swiped his paw across his ear. "Is there anything you need?" he looked over to her.

"I was wondering, it's about the battle." The dark-ginger shuffled her small paws.

"Oh yes, all four clans will unit to fight off those evil cats. Plus you and your clanmates, they'll be gone quickly. Barley and Ravenpaw

will be joining to, I told you about them." Firestar continued grooming himself.

"That's great Firestar, but my clan... If we win, where will we go? Blood Clan will probably go back to the two-leg place, so we won't have anywhere to go." Wishstar sulked a bit.

"Don't worry Wishstar, we'll have it all settled soon." Firestar purred, wrapping his tail around his paws.

"Thank you, Firestar." Wishstar meowed thankfully.

Wishstar walked out the leader's den to see his and Firestar's deputies assigning a large patrol.

"From Thunder Clan I'll need Graystripe, Brightheart, Cloudtail, Dustpelt, and Ashpaw." Whitestorm yowled. "You five will patrol all our territory, gather as much prey as possible."

"From Ice Clan I'll need Lionlash, Shrewshift, Vinetail, Fishwhisker, and Jaggedpaw. Go with Thunder Clan on a patrol, you'll need to get used to this territory." Arrowquill yowled, puffing out his chest proudly.

The ten cats nodded and left camp. Moments later Silverpaw entered camp with a mouthful of catmint, probably for Cinderpelt. Breezekoi followed with a batch of herbs in her mouth.

"They seem to be pretty well together." Firestar joined Wishstar.

"Yes, we're all strong together." Wishstar properly replied.

Chapter 4 - Bloodshed in Battle

The day of the battle. Wishstar thought to herself nervously. She heard Firestar call a clan meeting and she anxiously joined him on the high rock. She could scent the nervousness throughout her and Firestar's cats. As Firestar finishers talking, he jumped off the high rock and gathered his cats to leave. Wishstar did the same, reassuring them.

As they exited camp, Wishstar felt sick, starting to think of the worst. But it was to late, they were already almost at four trees. They quietly walked across the fallen tree to get across the lake. They were met with the other leaders and their cats. Wishstar and Firestar joined Leopardstar, Tallstar, and Blackfoot.

"Ice Clan? I thought we got rid of you flea-bags." Scourge growled, his cats following.

"Who are you?" Leopardstar stared at the spotted dark-ginger she-cat.

"This is Wishstar of Ice Clan, she offered to help us in fighting Blood Clan." Firestar didn't avert his gaze from Scourge.

"Hm, anyways. You want to battle? This could have been easy, you know? But you've left us no choice but to fight." Scourge stood up. "Blood Clan, attack!" Scourge hissed.

As the rouges charged at the clan cats, Firestar stood up. "Lion Clan, attack!" The cats sprang into battle, attacking with unsheathed claws.

"Wishstar, behind you!" Wishstar heard her warrior, Mousedoze, yowl.

Wishstar turned to see a cat springing at her, and pinning her to the ground. She hissed and grabbed the cat's ankle, flipping them under her. She placed her unsheathed paw over their neck, snarling

threateningly. The cat flattened their ears and kicked her off quickly. They ran off, bumping into other cats as they ran out the clearing.

Wishstar shook off and looked around. She saw the deputy of Thunder Clan being attacked by the deputy of Blood Clan, Bone. She sprinted towards the two toms and crashed into Bone, pinning him down. Bone hissed, but Wishstar focused on helping Whitestorm.

"Run Whitestorm, you can't die here, Thunder Clan needs you!" Wishstar meowed, trying to hold into Bone. Whitestorm quickly nodded to her and run through the bushes.

She growled at Bone and pushed his chin up. She started biting at his rainbow collar, trying to rip it off. Bone growled and ranked at Wishstar's belly, causing her to jump away. Bone hissed and ran off, not retreating though. Wishstar lashed her tail, looking for more cats. She spotted Bone again, this time getting jumped by about five apprentices. She chuckled slightly and looked over to Firestar, who was fighting Scourge.

While she watched them fight, she hadn't noticed the cat creeping up on her. A huge ginger tom pinned her quickly, pushing her head to the earth. He growled loudly as he bit into her scruff, causing blood to spill. A few moments pass and Wishstar slowly weakens, unable to fight under the large tom. Soon, her eyes went dull, and she couldn't feel anything.

"I told you to not be a fool." she heard behind her. "Your not dead, but you've lost a life." Whiteear growled.

He walked up to the pinned cat and touched noses with her.

She woke up with a painful feeling in her neck, but the ginger cat was walking away. She growled, standing up and leaping at him. He gripped onto his back, clawing and biting. The tom bucked around as Wishstar clawed at him. He was soon out of energy and fell, soon falling limp as blood poured from his wounds. Wishstar licked her paw as she saw cats start to retreat from four trees. While cats ran, she realized Scourge was bleeding out on the ground as

Firestar looked down upon him.

"We won..." Wishstar walked over to Firestar.

"Yes, but at the cost of a leaders life." Firestar responded. Wishstar could smell the guilt that washed over Firestar.

"At least none of us died." Wishstar reassured him.

"Yes, speaking of so, where's Whitestorm?" Firestar looked up from Scourge's body.

"He was severely injured by the Blood Clan deputy, scourge. I told him to run, since if he didn't, we would have died." Wishstar smiled awkwardly.

"As long as he's safe. We should take our warriors back to safety." Firestar nodded. "Thunder Clan, it's time to go."

"Ice Clan, let's leave." Wishstar flicked her tail.

Chapter 5 - Territory

[I just remembered The Darkest Hour took place in leaf-bare, so we'll be changing the season-]

Wishstar followed behind Firestar's clan, trying to keep up. Her neck was still very sore from the previous battle, and her clan was weakened severely. Once they reached Thunder Clan Camp, she raced up to Firestar.

"Firestar, I must speak with you." Wishstar approached the orange tom.

"Okay, let's talk in my den." Firestar purred.

They headed into Firestar's den. Firestar settled onto his moss bed while Wishstar sat on the one the apprentices gave her.

"I was wondering where I will stay, now that the battle is over. Since we won, Blood Clan probably went back to the two-leg place." Wishstar said sadly.

Firestar thought for a moment. "We could try to find a home for you. At the moment, you'll share territory with Thunder Clan."

"Thank you Firestar." Wishstar purred to the larger cat.

"You can check around tall pines. It's a small part of our territory, if you find anything to your use, report to me." Firestar offered.

Wishstar nodded and bounded out the den and hopped onto the patrol rock. "I need Arrowquill, Silverpaw, Shrewshift, Gravelstone, Bluemoon, and Dawnpaw to go to tall pines with me."

The six cats quickly gathered and they left camp. They walked to tall pines quickly. Some trees were cut down, cut further into the forest, it was cramped with trees. As they explored, there were multiple places to settle a camp. Large flat clearings, small flat hills, and large gorges. There was a large clearing that was stripped of

trees.

They started exploring, staring in awe at the place that was well guarded with trees. The pine trees were unusually thick, with holes left from foxes in the trees. They could fit lots of cats, it was the perfect fit.

As they ventured back, the sun was going down. The seven cats tiredly entered camp, and were greeted with the cats from both clans. Wishstar traveled off to talk with Firestar. She entered his den and sat down. She quickly gained the tom's attention, and he started talking.

"Hello Wishstar, any good news?" Firestar asked.

"Yes, we found a suitable place in the tall pines." Wishstar purred.

"That's great Wishstar, when do you think you'll be able to leave?" Firestar flicked his ears.

"Once my warriors are ready, we will head out." Wishstar nodded. "Thank you for sheltering us, Firestar. I cannot thank you enough."

"It's no problem." Firestar purred.

"I'll go now, I should get ready for tomorrow." "I'll also tell the clan, unless you'd want to." Wishstar meowed.

"You can tell your clan, goodbye." Firestar stretched.

Wishstar leapt out the den and onto the highrock, calling for her clan. "Cats of Ice Clan, we will leave this camp tomorrow, if everyone is ready. We shall move to tall pines."

As Wishstar heard roars of approval, she couldn't help but frown. She knew she wouldn't have much trouble now she was out of the twoleg-place, but she didn't want to leave Thunder Clan. She knew it was best for the clan, so she shook it off and smirked.

"We shall rest for now, be ready in the morning." Wishstar meowed.

Chapter 6 - Traveling

Wishstar stretched on the moss bed, slowly waking up. She turned onto her back and looked out into the bright clearing that was covered in snow. She swiftly adverted her gaze, looking over to Firestar's nest. She stretched again and walked out the den. The clan was getting ready, gathering the kits and feeding the elders.

Wishstar saw Clementineclaw, an expecting queen, walk up to her. "Wishstar, what if my kits come while we're traveling?"

"It'll be okay, Clementineclaw, the medicine cat will be at your aid." Wishstar brushed her tail against the other's. Clementineclaw was expected his kits any day now, yet nodded and felt.

"I wish you safe travels, Wishstar." Whitestorm dipped his head.

"Thank you Whitestorm." Wishstar purred back to the white warrior.

"We should get going now, everyone is ready." Arrowquill meowed as he joined the two.

"Yes, please gather the clan Arrowquill." Wishstar meowed, walking away from the two.

A few moments later, all of her cats were at the entrance of Thunder Clan. Cats were wishing their farewell and safe travels. Wishstar wished she could stay, but didn't want to be a leach. She exited camp, followed by her warriors, apprentices, queens, and elders.

Once they were out of Thunder Clan's territory, they began to explore the area. They wouldn't leave the group, but would venture about. The forest was large, giving them about the same size of territory Thunder Clan had.

"Wishstar." a voice came from behind the leader. It was Mintjaw, an

elder of Ice Clan.

"Yes Mintjaw?" Wishstar stopped and let Arrowquill lead the cats.

"Are you sure we should stay in Tall Pines? The clans seem to have multiple threats, and we live right next to the Two-Leg place, we'll be Blood Clan's number one target if the find us." Mintjaw rasped.

This made Wishstar think. *What if staying near the clans is a bad idea?* She sighed. "Your right Mintjaw. Staying deeper into the forest may be a good idea, past the mountains could be good, perhaps."

"That sounds good." Mintjaw meowed.

"But we'll have to stay at Tall Pines for a bit, we just got here." Wishstar sighed.

"Okay, It's fine." Mintjaw said before leaping away toward the clan.

By the time Wishstar caught up, they were already at the camp. Wishstar quickly stopped them by standing on a large rock.

"We won't be staying here for long, Ice Clan, don't get settled yet. Mintjaw had requested we move somewhere else, past the mountains." Wishstar started. "I find this a good idea. I'll send out some cats to explore in a few days."

Some cats groaned, while others were excited. Wishstar smiled and got off the rock to relax next to it. She happily watched her clan mates, she knew this was the best for them.